DICKENS'S CHILDREN

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

RB281182

Presented to the

LIBRARIES *of the*

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

by

Ontario Legislative
Library

DICKENS'S CHILDREN

DICKENS'S CHILDREN

TEN DRAWINGS
BY

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

TORONTO
McCLELLAND & GOODCHILD
PUBLISHERS

Copyright, 1912, by
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

LIST OF SUBJECTS

ILLUSTRATED BY

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH'S PAINTINGS

Tiny Tim and Bob Cratchit on Christmas Day
"A Christmas Carol," Stave Three

David Copperfield and Peggotty by the Parlour Fire
"David Copperfield," Chapter II

Paul Dombey and Florence on the Beach at Brighton
"Dombey and Son," Chapter VIII

Little Nell and Her Grandfather at Mrs. Jarley's
"The Old Curiosity Shop," Chapter XXVI

Pip and Joe Gargery
"Great Expectations," Chapter II

Jenny Wren, the Little Dolls' Dressmaker
"Our Mutual Friend," Chapter I, Book Second

Oliver's First Meeting with the Artful Dodger
"Oliver Twist," Chapter VIII

Mrs. Kenwigs and the Four Little Kenwigses
"Nicholas Nickleby," Chapter XIV

The Runaway Couple
"Christmas Stories," The Holly-Tree, Second Branch

Little Em'ly
"David Copperfield," Chapter III

TINY TIM AND BOB CRATCHIT ON CHRISTMAS DAY

TINY TIM AND BOB CRATCHIT ON CHRISTMAS DAY

"A Christmas Carol," Stave Three

In came little Bob, the father, with at least three feet of comforter exclusive of the fringe, hanging down before him; and his threadbare clothes darned up and brushed, to look seasonable; and Tiny Tim upon his shoulder.

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH.

DAVID COPPERFIELD AND PEGGOTTY
BY THE PARLOUR FIRE

DAVID COPPERFIELD AND PEGGOTTY BY THE PARLOUR FIRE

"David Copperfield," Chapter II

"Peggotty," says I, suddenly, "were you ever married?"

"Lord, Master Davy," replied Peggotty, "what's put marriage in your head?"

She answered with such a start, that it quite awoke me. . . .

"But *were* you ever married, Peggotty?" says I. "You are a very handsome woman, an't you?"

PAUL DOMBEY AND FLORENCE
ON THE BEACH AT BRIGHTON

PAUL DOMBEY AND FLORENCE ON THE BEACH AT BRIGHTON

"Dombey and Son," Chapter VIII

His favourite spot was quite a lonely one, far away from most loungers; and with Florence sitting by his side at work, or reading to him, or talking to him, and the wind blowing on his face, and the water coming up among the wheels of his bed, he wanted nothing more.

BESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

LITTLE NELL AND HER GRANDFATHER AT MRS. JARLEY'S

LITTLE NELL AND HER GRANDFATHER AT MRS. JARLEY'S

"The Old Curiosity Shop," Chapter XXVI

"Set 'em out near the hind wheels, child, that's the best place"—said their friend, superintending the arrangements from above. "Now hand up the teapot for a little more hot water, and a pinch of fresh tea, and then both of you eat and drink as much as you can, and don't spare anything; that's all I ask of you."

PIP AND JOE GARGERY

PIP AND JOE GARGERY

"Great Expectations," Chapter II

"If you can cough any trifle on it up, Pip, I'd recommend you to do it," said Joe, all aghast. "Manners is manners, but still your elth's your elth."

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH.

JENNY WREN, THE LITTLE DOLLS' DRESSMAKER

JENNY WREN, THE LITTLE DOLLS' DRESSMAKER

"Our Mutual Friend,"
Chapter I, Book Second

"Oh! I know their tricks and their manners."

OLIVER'S FIRST MEETING WITH
THE ARTFUL DODGER

OLIVER'S FIRST MEETING WITH THE ARTFUL DODGER

"Oliver Twist," Chapter VIII

"Hullo, my covey! What's the row?" said this strange young gentleman to Oliver.

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH.

MRS. KENWIGS AND THE FOUR LITTLE KENWIGSES

MRS. KENWIGS AND THE FOUR LITTLE KENWIGSES

"Nicholas Nickleby," Chapter XIV

"Oh! they're too beautiful to live, much too beautiful!" sobbed Mrs. Kenwigs. On hearing this alarming presentiment . . . all four little girls raised a hideous cry, and burying their heads in their mother's lap simultaneously, screamed until the eight flaxen tails vibrated again.

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

THE RUNAWAY COUPLE

THE RUNAWAY COUPLE

"Christmas Stories"
The Holly-Tree, Second Branch

So Boots goes up-stairs to the Angel, and there he finds Master Harry on a e-normous sofa,—immense at any time, but looking like the Great Bed of Ware, compared with him, a drying the eyes of Miss Norah with his pocket-hankecher. Their little legs was entirely off the ground, of course, and it really is not possible for Boots to express to me how small them children looked.

LITTLE EM'LY

LITTLE EM'LY

"David Copperfield," Chapter III

The light, bold, fluttering little figure turned and came back safe to me, and I soon laughed at my fears, and at the cry I had uttered; fruitlessly in any case, for there was no one near.

JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH.

THE SCRIBNER PRESS